

Ice Cube "The World Is Mine"

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The world is mine
(The world is mine)
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(The world is mine)

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The world, belongs to me
Niggaz don't know my pedigree, W-S to the C
We be them hogs, that make it rain cats and dogs
We got the Bud just like them frogs

Now everybody on the West, show some love
And everybody on the East, respect the Cornice, it's not
on lease
Breakin' laws, swimmin' through the water like Jaws
Gumby's pause and take they drawers, no balls

God damnit, niggaz take my planet for granted I can't
stand it
Catch a flight across the Atlantic
Step off the plane, nuttin' but expense of the game
Bitch, I'm rich you know my name, show me the cane

Now are you sure? One hundred percent pure
'Cause if it's not, believe me the shit gettin' hot
I got a plot to make your whole family deaf dumb and
blind
(Tell 'em one more time)
The world is mine

The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up
The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up

It's a quarter to eight, I'm not finished my plate
I got a phone call to make, my niggaz tell me it's fake
Oh, what a mistake, here's what I want you to break

Tie his feet with some weight, throw his ass in a lake

And then set up a date, between me and his mate
Tell her lobster and steak and, bitch, don't be late
Oh, the pussy was great, I'm still sealin' your fate
'Cause you can't imitate, the nigga you love to hate

The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up
The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up

Can I grin, show my fin, I'm down with mack 10
Dub-C, K-Dee, and Kausion
It don't stop, niggaz get to bowin' a lot
When we enter the spot, look all the niggaz we got

Worldwide, nigga take a look outside
Got a brother named Clyde, he's like Jekyll and Hyde
Ice Cube is the lick, Westside is the click
(Can't get enough of this gangsta shit)

You wanna check our cajones we got the feds up on us
We gotta roll on Daytonas because we know that they
want us
And if they catch us in rap, it's a reasonable doubt
My niggaz pointin' me out, my momma scream and she
shout

But we got enough green, from our triple beam
To hire the prosecution, and the dream team
This world ain't nuttin but a dollar sign
(Ching ching)
I'm a partner in crime, the world is mine

The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up
The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up

Yeah, you punk ass niggaz know the side, so check it
When you meet us, you better bring your heaters
'Cause the only way you could beat us
Is if you cheat us nigga

The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up
The world is mine nigga, back up
I gots to get mine before I act up

We tight, ha hah

Where you from nigga?
Where you from nigga?
(Tell them one mo' time)

The world is mine
The world is mine
The world is mine
The world is mine
Ha ha ha, Westside

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